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CLUB INTERNATIONAL

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NUMBER EIGHT

TATUM O'NEAL NUDE

CELEBRITY NUDE SENSATION

CLUB CLASSIFIEDS: FIND YOUR PERFECT PRIVATE PARTNER INSIDE!

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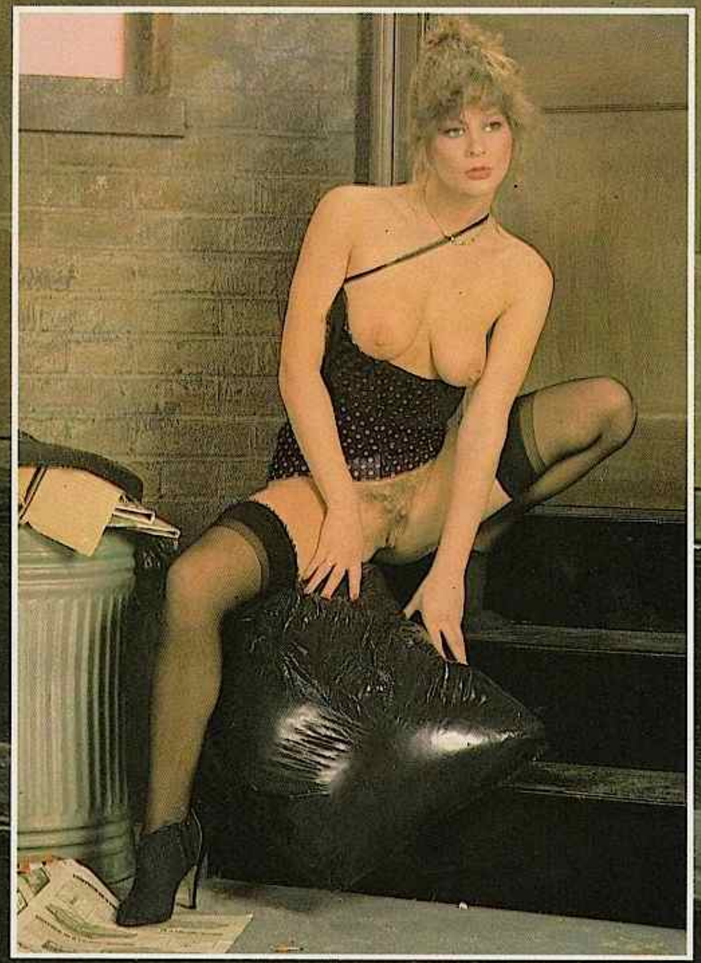
Alley Cat

Photographs by Rupert Daines

FURTHER IN A TALBOT TAURUS

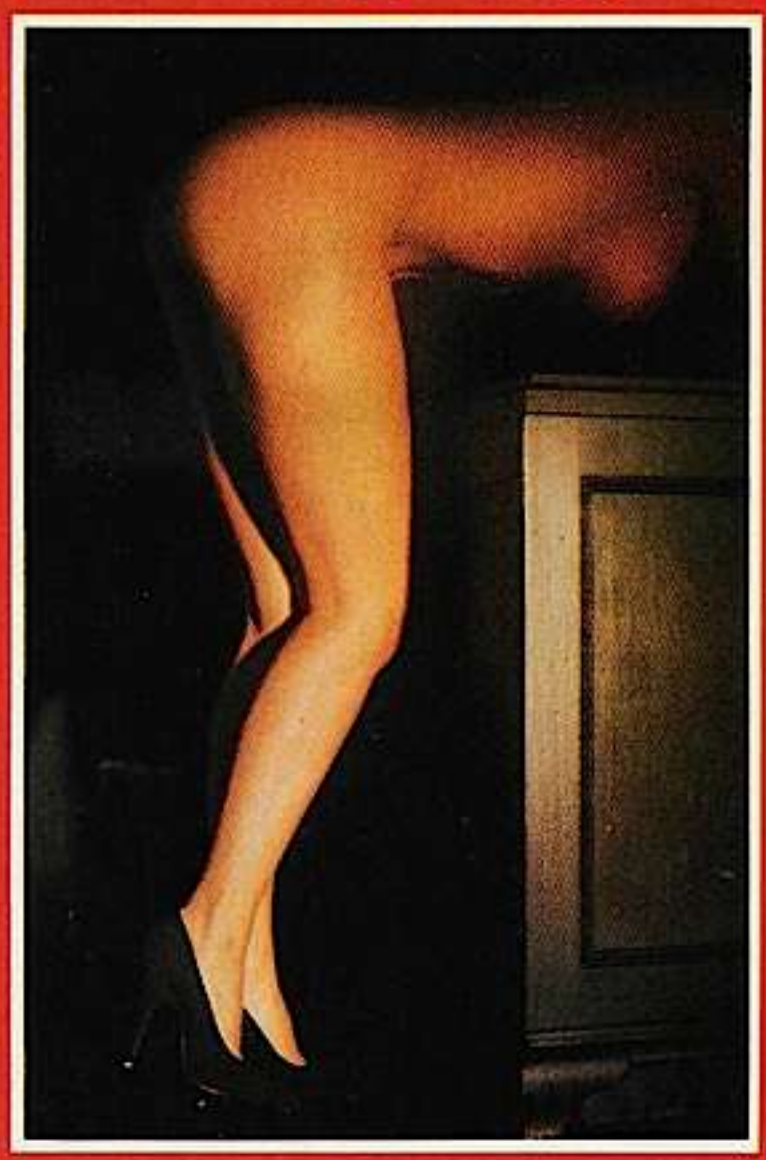


All the world's a stage, and men and women merely players.' *So quoth the immortal bard, and there can't be many English speaking people who aren't acquainted with that statement. And there won't be many men who don't recognise the character portrayed in this photographic foray by ace* Club International *lensman Rupert Daines. She's the lady who turns all the heads when she slinks down her local high street in skin-hugging denims sheathed in thigh high soft leather boots. She's the one who sends the delivery boys at Safeways scurrying to push her trolley to the car park, just so they can get an extra glimpse of those tight cheeks masticating furiously when she prowls through the shopping centre.*

She's the lady who makes all the wives clutch their husbands arms at parties when she enters wearing black silk, slit to the hip, and nothing else. As she moves to the bar, every flexing muscle is outlined in the fabric, and to a man, every guy there wants to drag her to the floor, rip the flimsy covering apart and ram his aching cock deep into her inviting pussy.

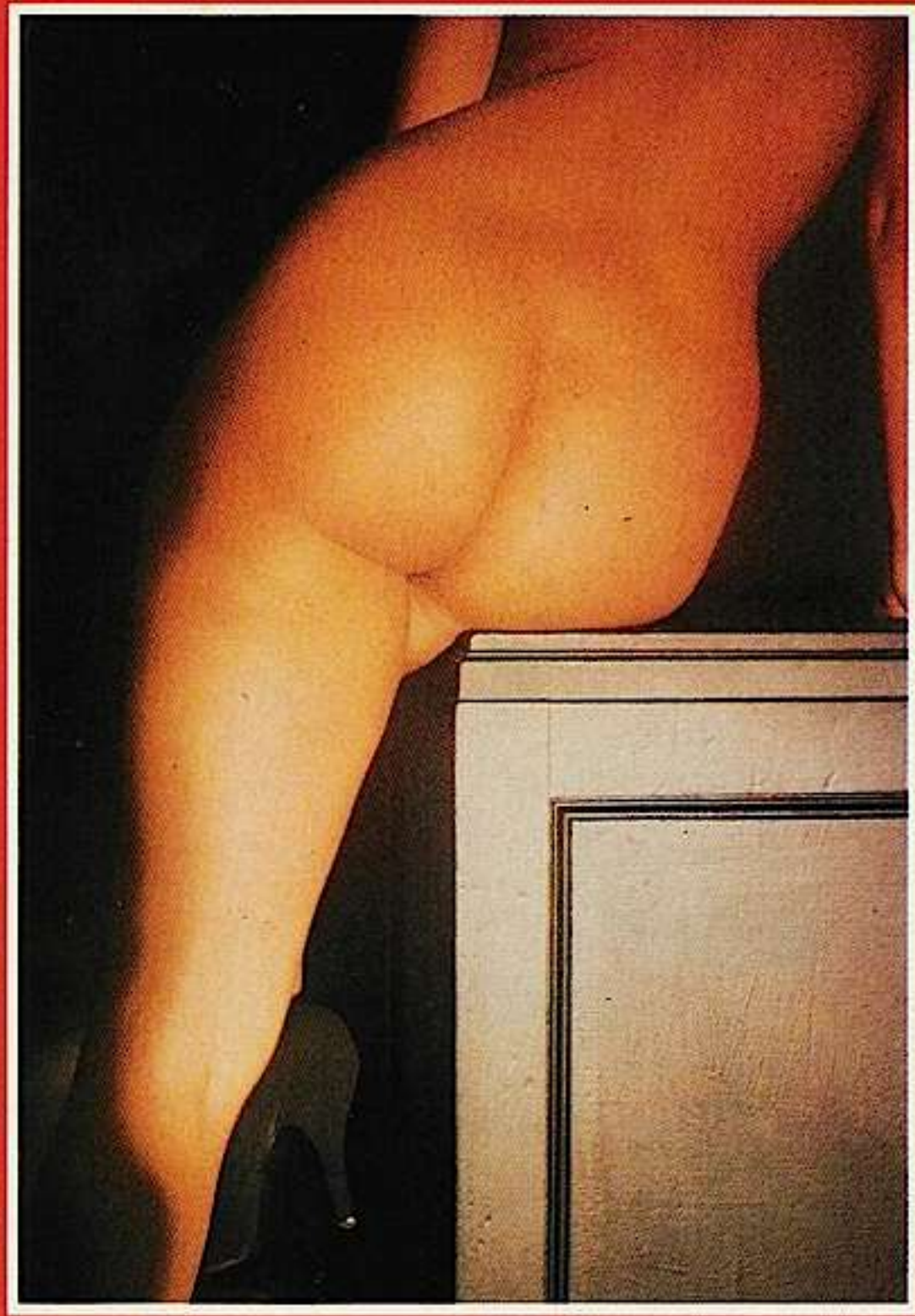
But they know that this lady is no submissive kitten – she's a full grown tigress with the ingrained instincts of an alley cat. ♣

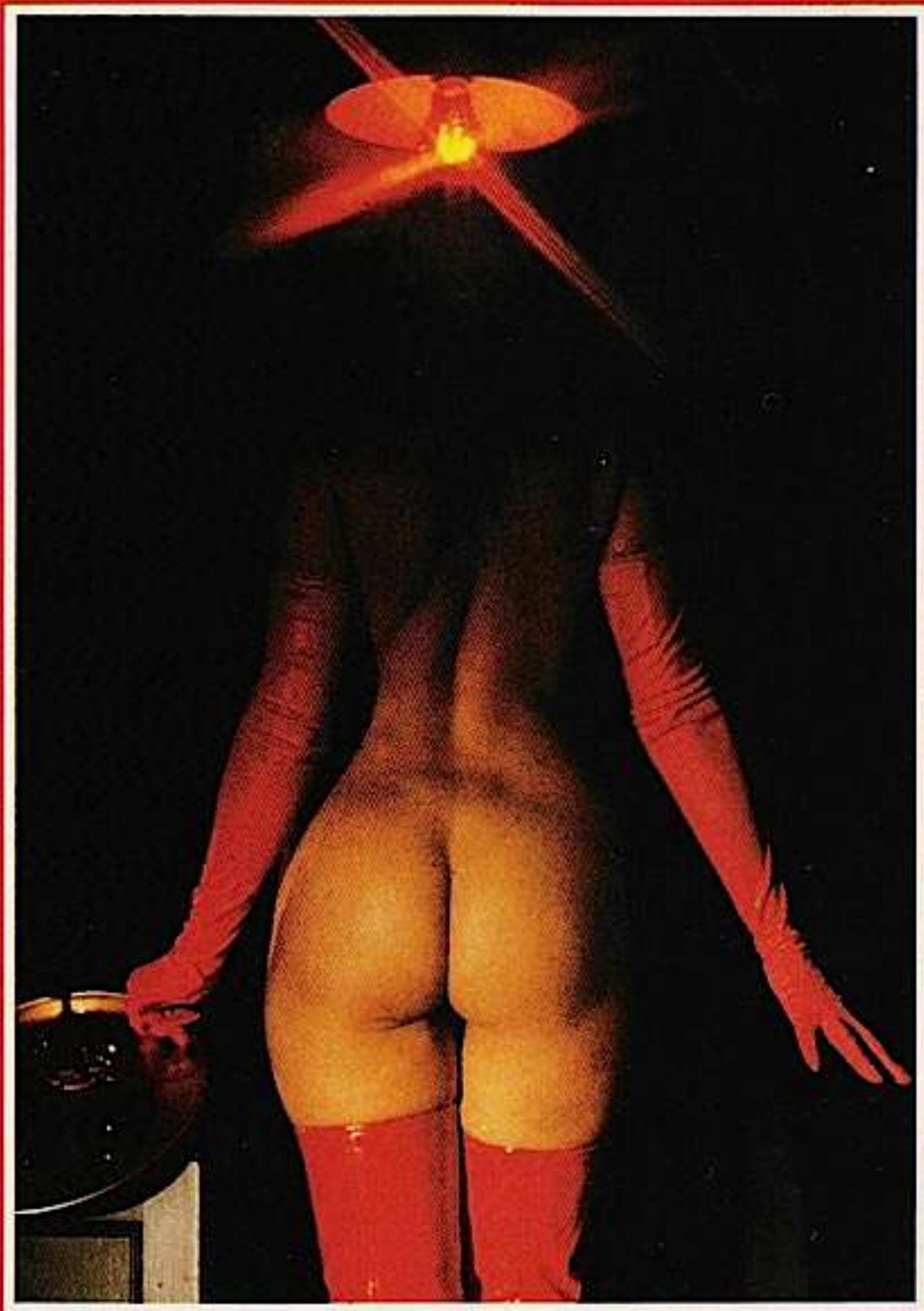
ASS-THETICS

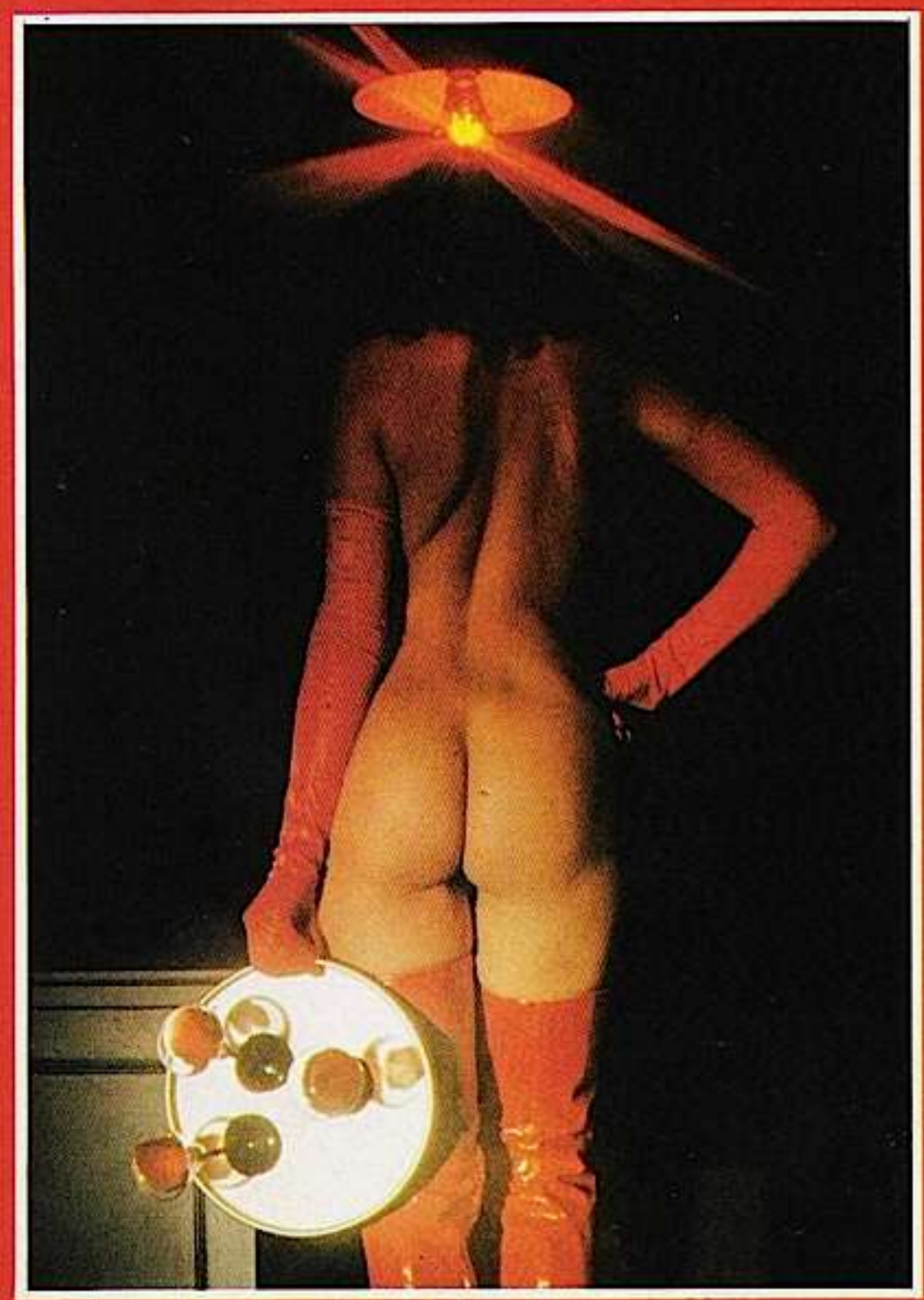


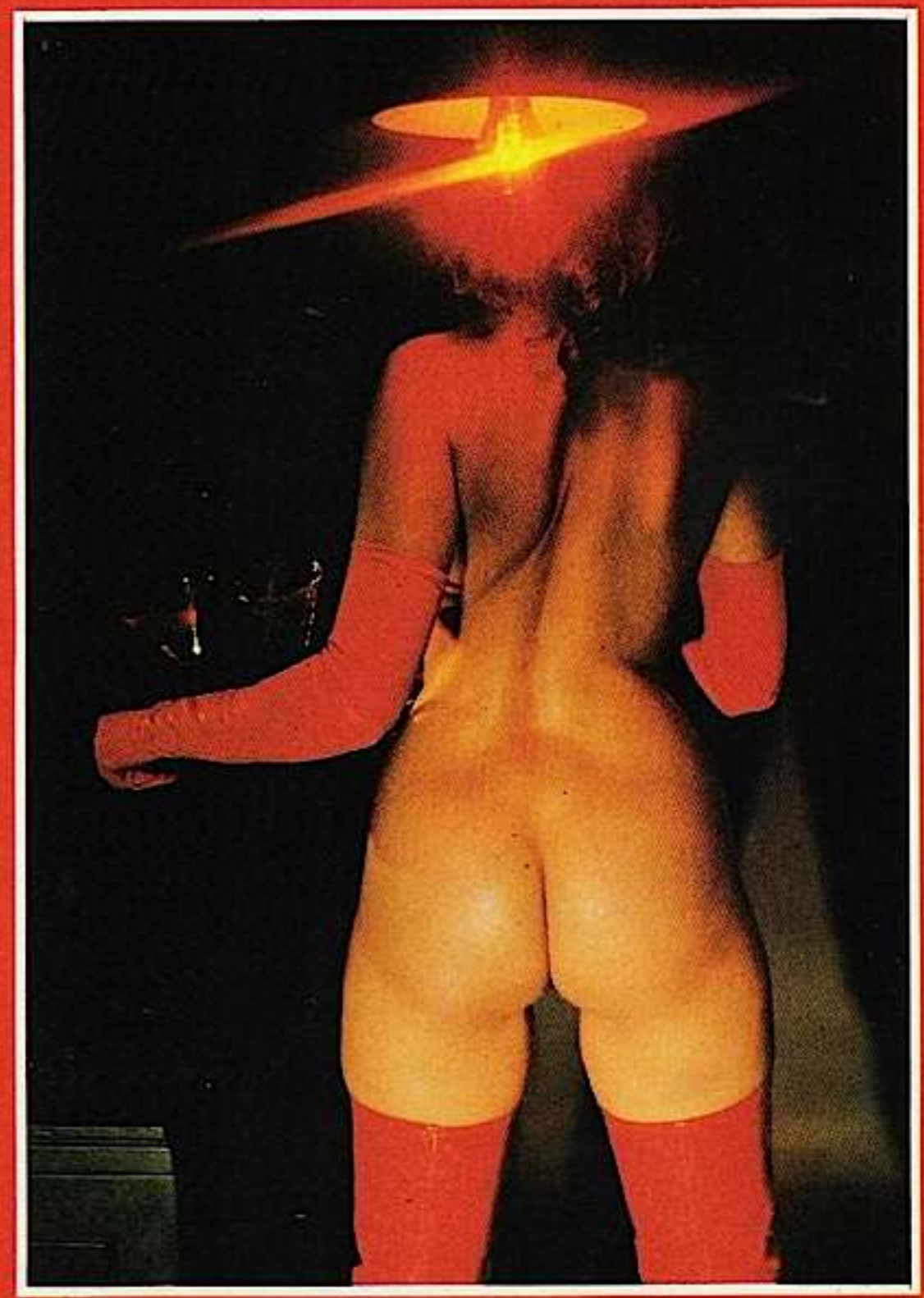
PHOTOGRAPHS BY
LESTER BUTTBINDER

The medium of photography as applied to female buttocks has long been a *Club International* favourite, and, over the years, we have occasionally paused to take a keen and stylish look. This spread provides an overdue derrière diversion, an enticement to enjoy every passing, nicely packaged backside as it wiggles its wicked way past you. Passing the proofs around our office, even the more staid members of our thoroughly satiated, seen-everything-team were seen to lunge at the shot with the silver leather snake which must prove a degree of success as regards the camera angles. Congratulations again to our photographers who seek nothing more in life than to be constantly surrounded by beautiful women and paid handsomely into the bargain. Theirs is a cruel and awesome existence. Roger Cook.









Beth

Photographs by Fanny

Boys, as the much quoted saying goes, will be boys, but Club International *is happy to produce in print every month conclusive proof that the converse is also true – girls will most certainly be girls. No exception to this rule is Beth, a strikingly feminine lady who had lenslady Fanny demanding the right to feature her in a photographic essay. How could we refuse this request? The results, you see before you, were well worth the wait, and proof that* Club *uses only the best to bring you the best in male entertainment.*

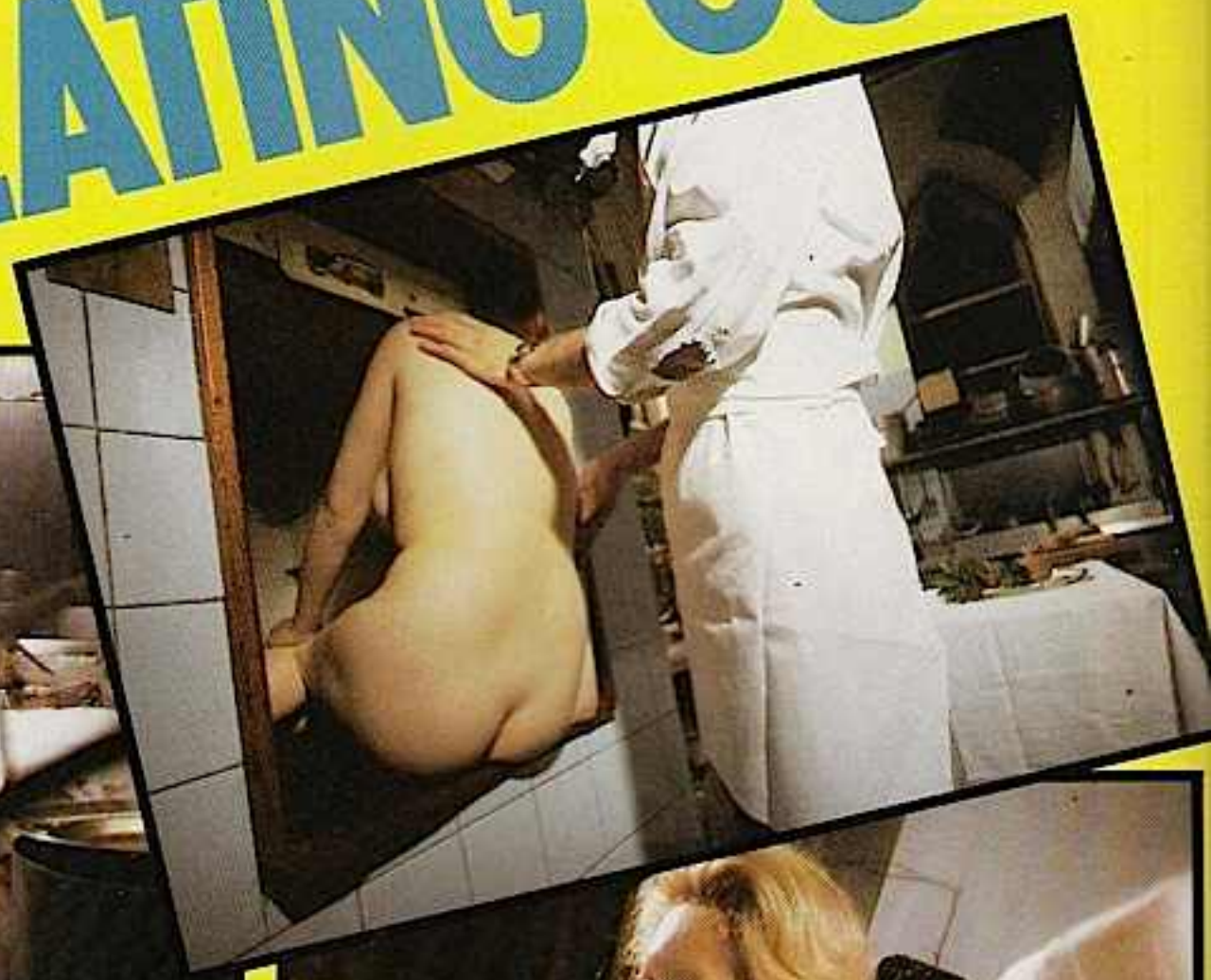
Says Beth: 'My boyfriend is a Club *addict – he never misses an issue, and he probably wouldn't have approved of me modelling for anyone else. He likes to take polaroids of me in various states of undress, and has always wished he had the talent of* Club *photographers. Honestly, he goes on about it so much he sounds like a one-man fan Club!*

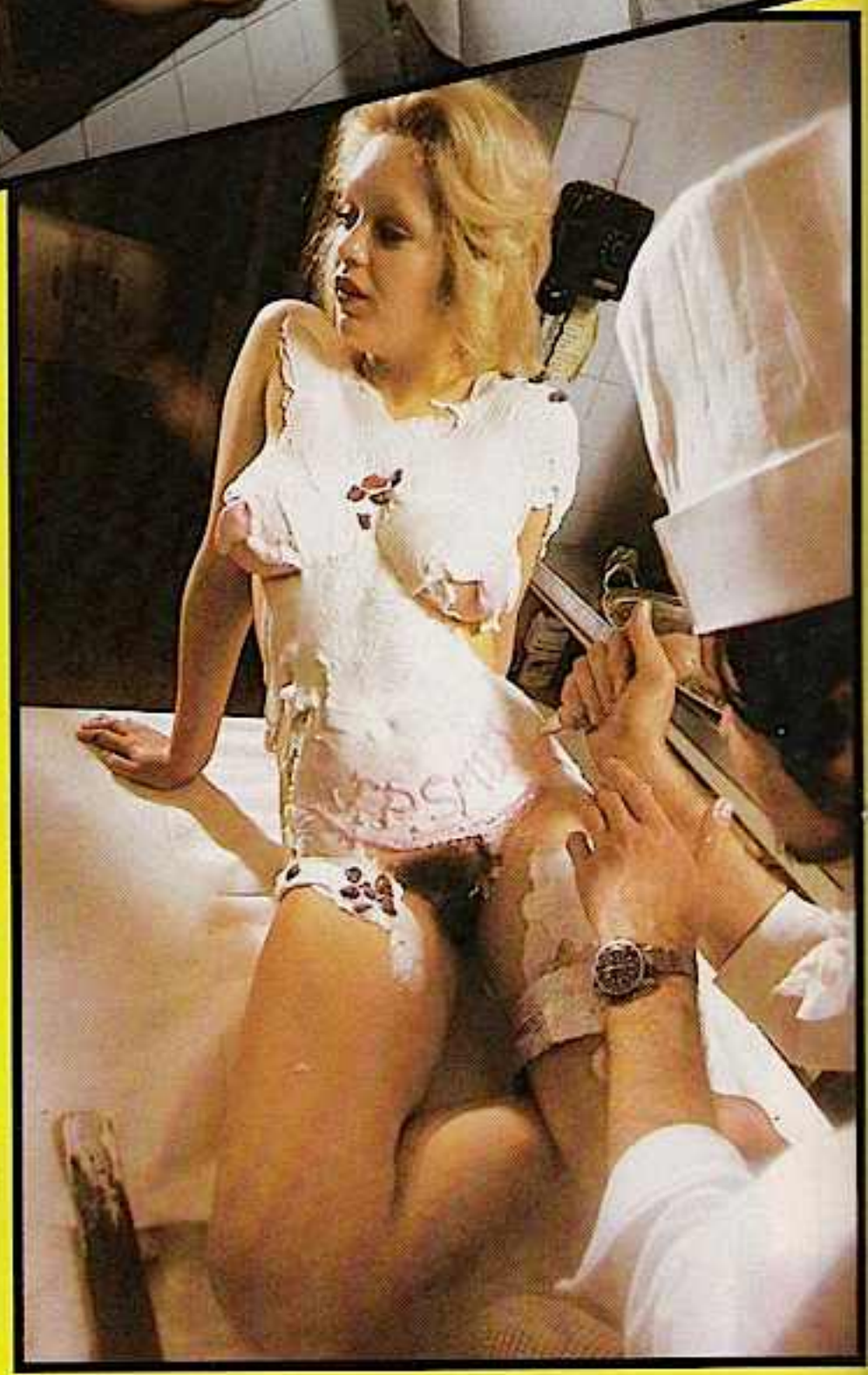
'He'll be ecstatic about this photo set!'

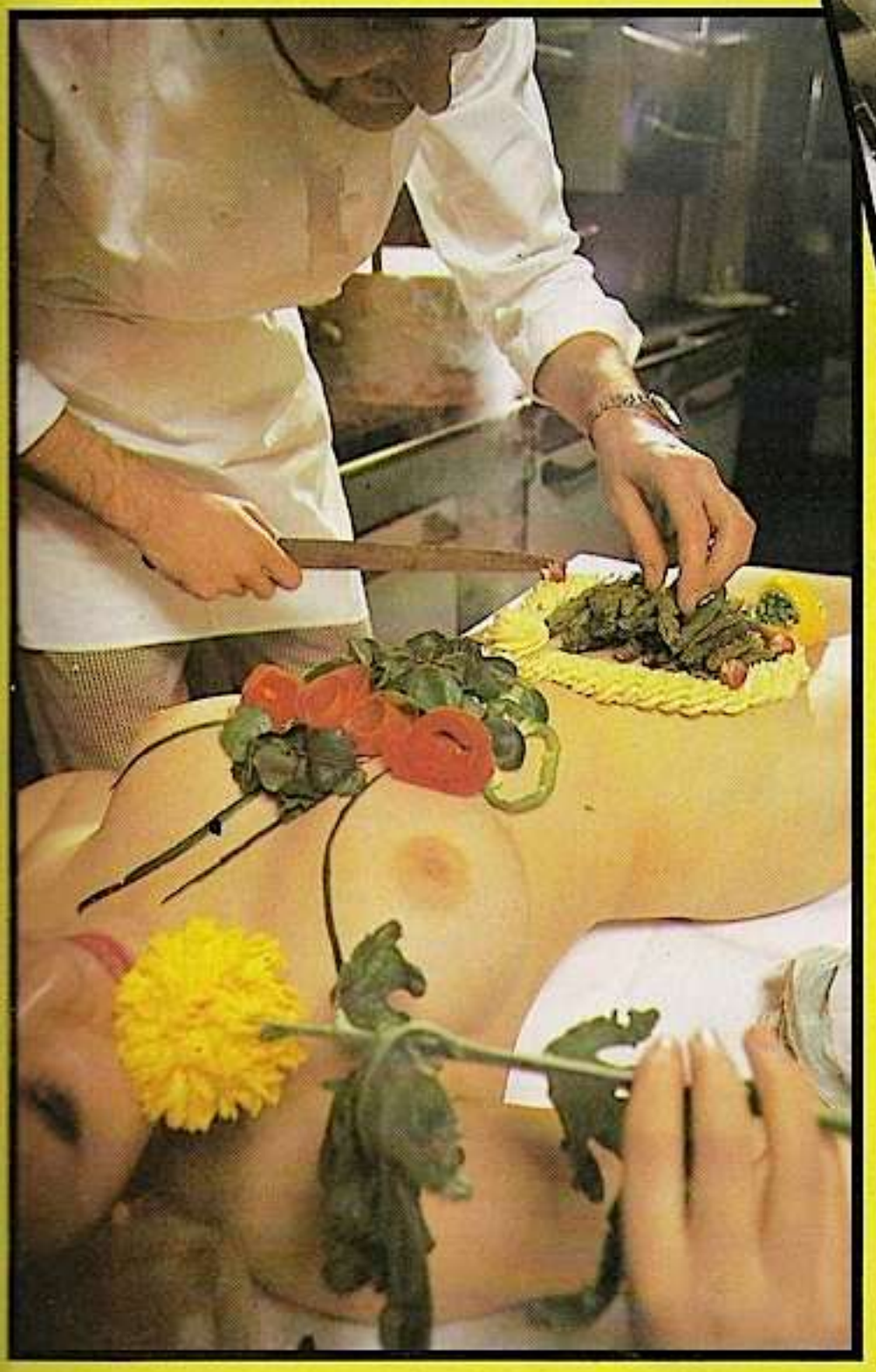
Aren't we all, chaps? ♣

Eating out should have more style than the mere business of fumbling between a beautiful woman's legs and finding the bud of her sexuality with one's tongue. We at *Club* have presented many a gastronomic delight in female form but feel no better dish was ever arrived at to out-taste the No 1 Paul Raymond issue of *Men Only* in June of 1970. To those too young to remember the menu in those noble days when Editor Power and Publisher Raymond ran the gauntlet of Authority's wrath, we commend these pictures. It was all done, as Kenny Everett would insist, in the BEST POSSIBLE TASTE!

EATING OUT







Isabelle

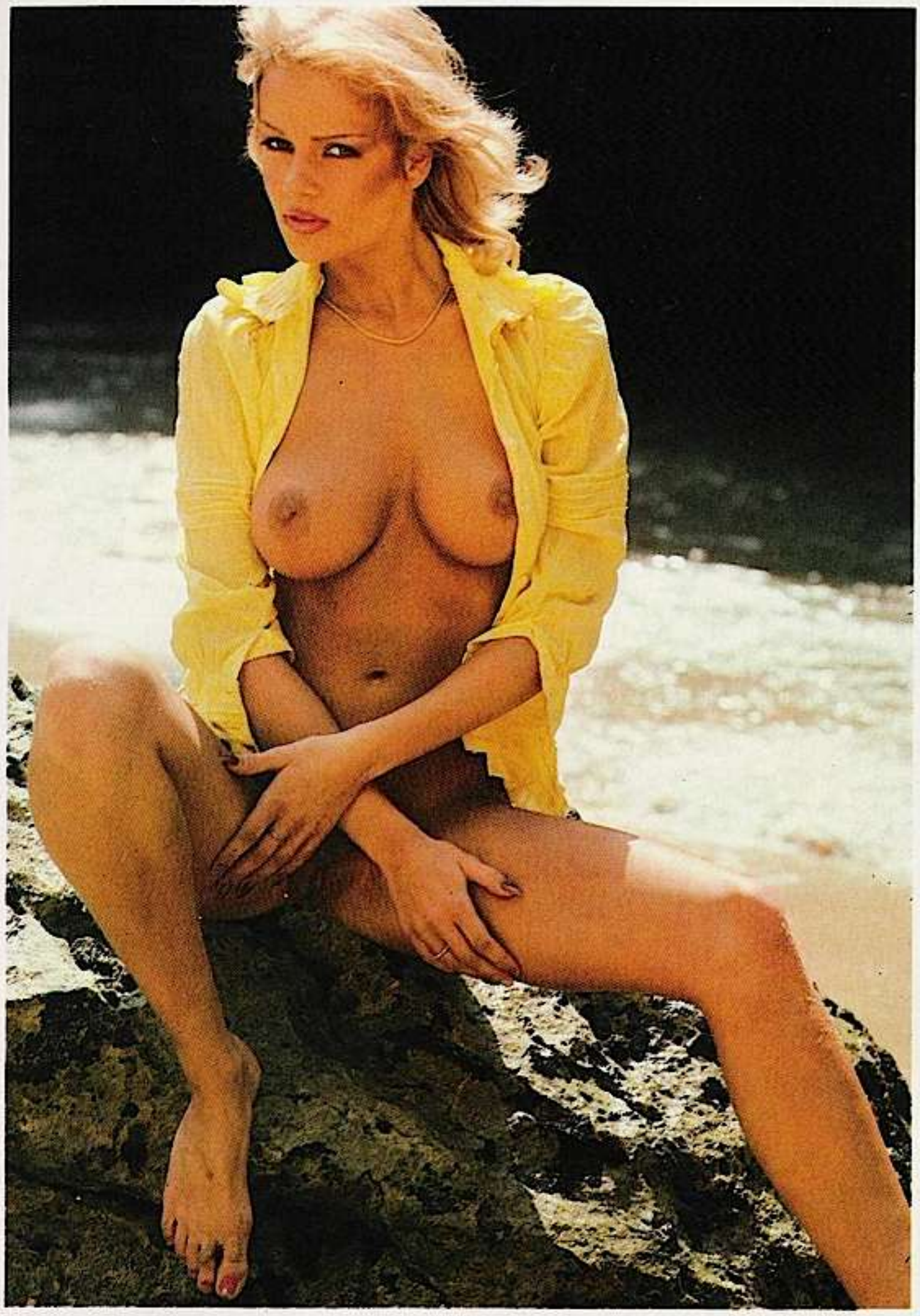
Photographs by Fanny

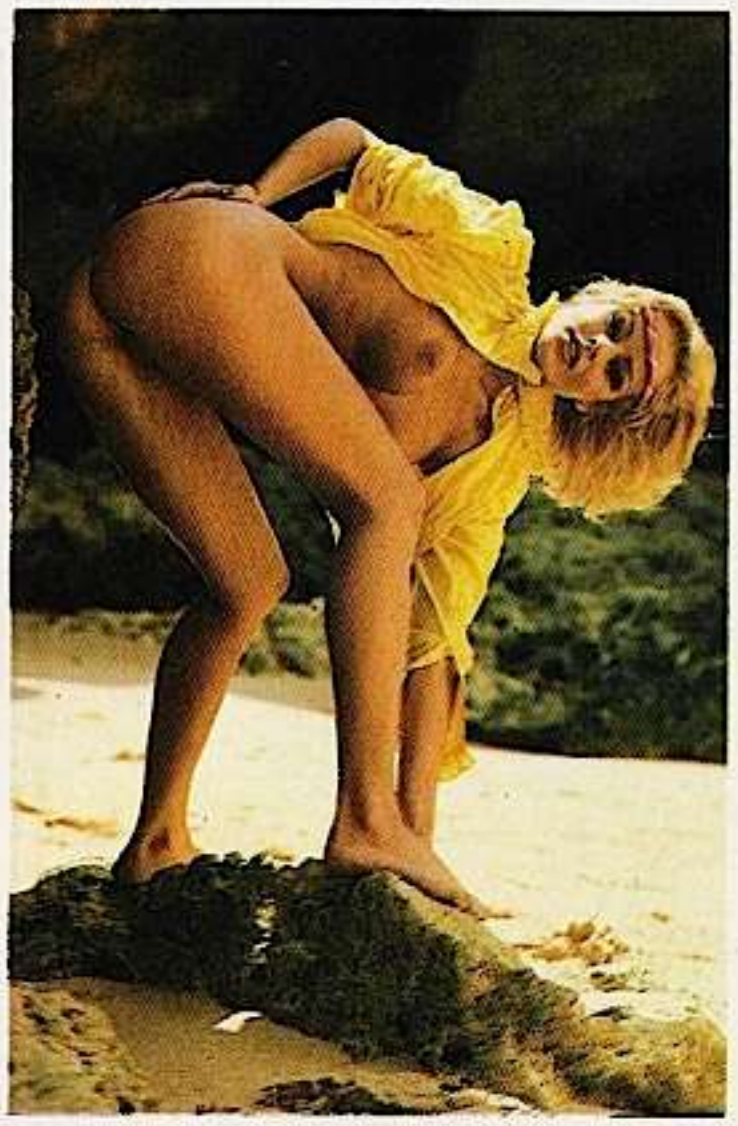
Isabelle felt sure that she was the victim of a hoax when lenslady Fanny approached her with the suggestion that she might consider doing a girl set for Club.

'I thought I was being set up for that television programme, Game For A Laugh!, *or some such thing. My boyfriend's such a practical joker, he's always up to cunning stunts.*

'I remember one night we were going to a posh dinner party.

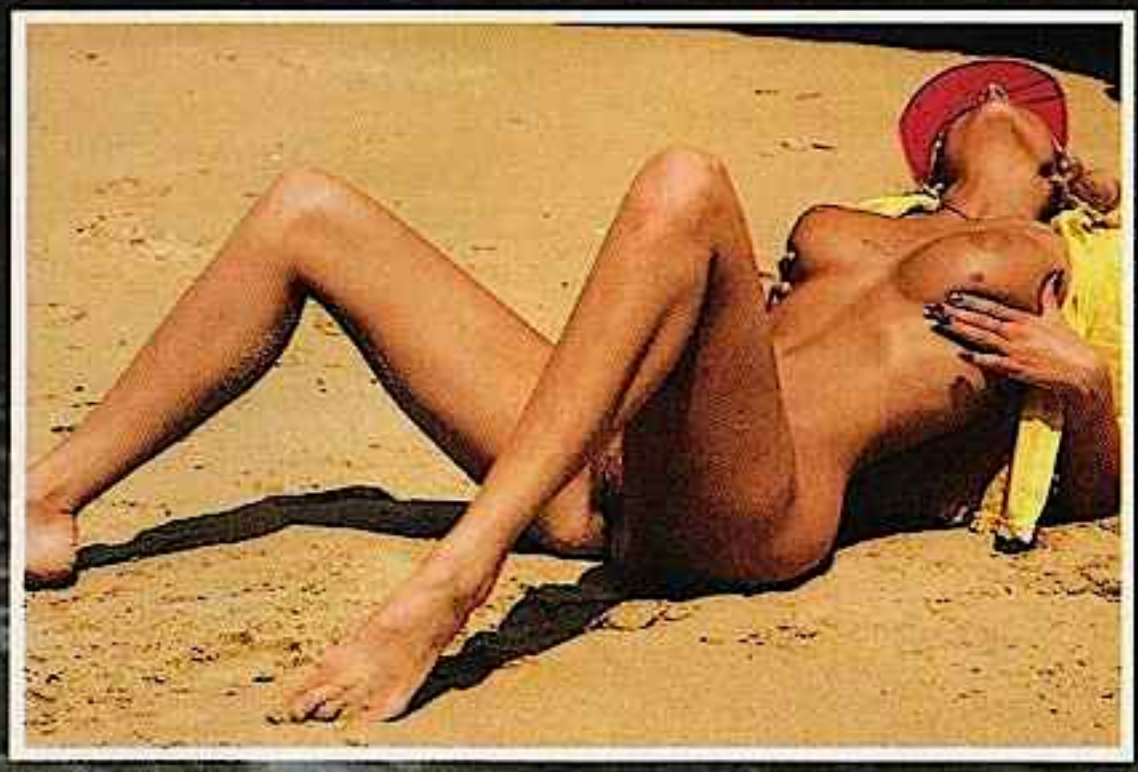
'I had a quick bath, then threw on my clothes, and it was only when we were in the car that I felt a wriggling sensation in my bra – he'd put a baby frog in one of the cups! I had to take my bra off in the car – we got some odd looks from passing motorists.' ♣





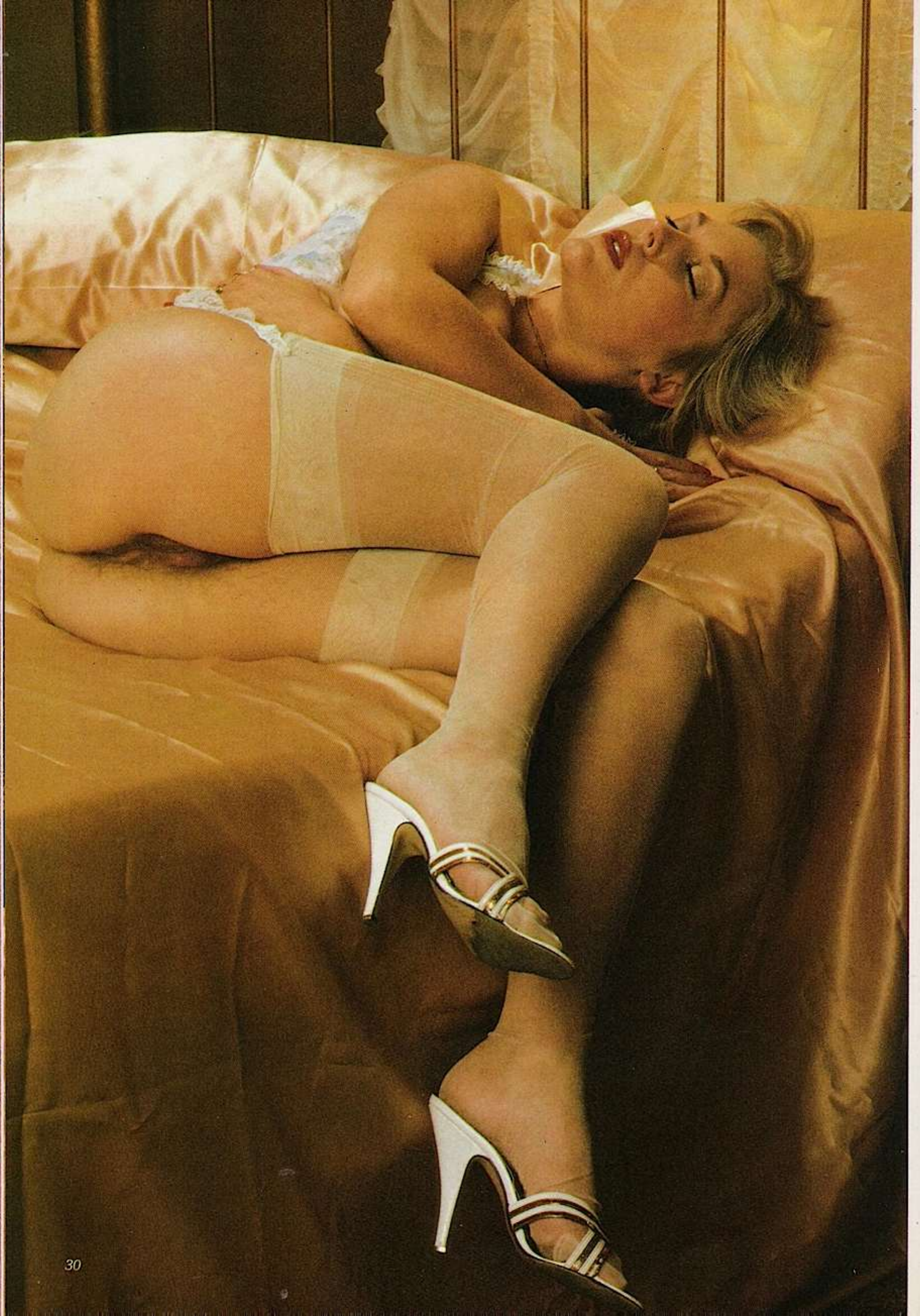
Jeanne

Photographs by Rupert Daines



Madalene

Photographs by Rupert Daines



Nikki

Photographs by Fanny